

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

"UBI LIBERTAS, IBI PATRIA."—Cicero.—"Where liberty dwells, there is my Country."

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS

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"The N. Y. Sunday Mercury, has a poetical machine which manufactures poetry of any and every description. Nimrod, is the crank boy, and Spoons O. G., is the leader. Here is some of its latest manufacture:

AUTUMN.

Old Autumn comes with gorgeous dyes,
To stain the woods, and scare the flies.
Away, and shivers too:
The skies are mellow, now, I see,
They seem as if they're on a spree,
Because they look quite blue.

I see
Each tree
Begin to fade;
Each hour
A flower
Is withering laid;
No bird
Is heard
To sweetly sing;
And frogs
From logs
[To log]
No longer spring;
The plain
Again
Is bare and sad—
And hills
And dells
Look all but glad;
The fall
Of fall
Is spread above,
The bier of promise, beauty, hope and love.
[Be careful, Nimrod—turn the machine steadily; we are engaged upon a serious subject.]
The breath
Of death
Lays posies low;
They quick
Get sick
And off they go;
But spring
Doth bring
Them back to life,
And then,
Again,
They flourish, and, lo! I know, just like a knife,
[Easy, Easy, Nimrod.]
But when
Us men
Once quit this sphere,
We go
Below
And disappear;
And further this deponent saith not.
Spoons, O. G.

A REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.

One pleasant evening in the month of June, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood near the Hudson river; his appearance was that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of a country village would have dignified him with the name of Squire, and from his manner pronounced him proud; but those more accustomed to society would inform you there was something like a military air about him. His horse panted as if he had been pushed for some miles; yet, from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal, he could not be charged with want of humanity, but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity. The rider's forsaking a good road for a by-path leading through the woods, indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers. He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above-mentioned path more than two hours, before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder. He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling becoming dangerous as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except where the lightning's terrific flash afforded a momentary view of his situation. A peal louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head, seeming as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain, which penetrated the clothing of the stranger, ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak, which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such a disposition of the saddle and his overcoat as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed. The way, which was steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced; the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance, this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident; and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm house. The watch dog began barking, which brought the owner of the mansion to the door.

"Who is there?" said he.
"A friend who has lost his way, and is in search of shelter," was the reply.

"Come in," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome."
"I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other. But the farmer took the task; and after conducting the new comer into the room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to the well-stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "that's a noble animal of yours, sir."

"Yes," was the reply; "and I am sorry to be obliged to mislead him as to make it necessary to give you much trouble with the care of him; but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."

"I did no more than my duty, sir," said the entertainer, "and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan, added he, turning to the hostess, with a half-jealous look, "why have you not got the gentleman something to eat?"

Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well-known benevolence; for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of desperadoes but a few days before in the neighborhood; and, as report stated the ruffians were well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them. At this remembrance, she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal there was much interesting conversation between the three. As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he said that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their evening devotions, inviting him to be present. The invitation was accepted in these words:

"It would afford me the greatest pleasure to commune with my Heavenly Preserver after the events of the day; such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep." The host now reached his Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer; then lighting a pine knot, conducted the person he had entertained to his chamber; wishing him a good night's rest, and retired to an adjoining apartment.

"John," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I supposed."
"Yes, Susan," said he, "I like him better for his thinking of his God, than for all his kind inquiries after our welfare. I wish our Peter had been from the army, if it was only to hear him talk. I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers."

"Who knows, now," inquired the wife, "but it may be himself after all, my dear! for they do say he travels just as— all alone sometimes. Hark! what's that?"
The sound of a voice came from the chamber of the guest, who was now engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies, and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house, he continued: "And now, Almighty Father, if it is thy holy will that we shall obtain a place and name among the nations, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for thy goodness, by our endeavors to obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in our counsels, success in battle, and let our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow also our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of thy servant, for the sake of Him whom thou hast called thy son; nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done. Amen."

The next morning, the traveller, declining the pressing solicitations to breakfast with the host, declared it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately; at the same time offering a part of his purse, as a compensation for the attention he had received—which was refused.

"Well sir," continued he, "since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is but just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations, and also add to them by requesting your assistance in crossing the river. I had been out yesterday, endeavoring to obtain some information respecting our enemy, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads and fleetness of my horse. My name is George Washington."

Surprise kept the listener silent for a moment; then after unsuccessfully repeating his invitation to partake of some refreshments, he hastened to call two negroes with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying near the door, and soon conveyed the General to the opposite side, where he left him to pursue his way, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey. On his return to the house, he found that while he was making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded the woman to accept a token of remembrance, which the family are proud of exhibiting to this day.

The above is one of the many hazards encountered by this truly great patriot, for the purpose of transmitting to posterity the treasures we now enjoy. Let us acknowledge the benefits received, by our endeavors to preserve them in their purity; and by keeping in remembrance the great source whence these blessings flow; and be enabled to render our names worthy of being enrolled with that of the Father of his Country.

THE PRINCIPLES WE SUPPORT.

It is well perhaps, to recur often to the cardinal principles which form the main points of our political creed. The advocates of democratic principles have been called "agrarians," "levelers," "radicals," "destructives," "loco foci," and we know not how many other hard names: The number would, perhaps, equal the number which their opponents have assumed in order to attract attention, gain proselytes, and secure power. But names are of little importance; principles much. A tree is known by its fruit; and it makes little difference what the name of the tree is so long as the fruit is good. But what are the principles of the democratic party, what are they?

Political equality—Justice between man and man.—These lie at the foundation, are the starting points whence the temple of democracy rises, and extends till it covers the whole family of man. Democracy embraces humanity. It regards man as a soul, an intellectual being to be educated and elevated, the highest and the lowest; and not as a mere eating, drinking brute, to be worked for a season, and then cast aside to perish forever. It repudiates the idea, that some are born booted and spurred to be riders, and others to be rode and goaded on by taskmasters, like beasts of burden. It says, and emphatically, too, all men are born free and equal; free to breathe the air of heaven; and go forth in the world with an equal chance for the comforts and honors of life, and of enjoying and conferring happiness. Equal before the state, before man, and before God; and only degraded by a violation of the laws of his nature and the requirements of his Maker.

These, we understand to be the fundamental principles of democracy, and by these do we try all legislative, executive and judicial acts—all laws, customs, and usages. Whatever conforms to this standard is truly democratic, and whatever conflicts with it is anti-democratic, and opposed to the best interests of the race. All legislation to conform to this standard must be general, equal in its operations and influences, bearing equally on all and favoring none.—Bay State Dem.

A HOPEFUL HEIR.—"Every thing is arranged for your wedding with Susan Tompkins," said a father to his only son, the other day: "I hope you will behave yourself like a man, Thomas."

The individual addressed was a young man, seated in a chair, despatching a huge piece of bread, covered with molasses. His only answer was a sigh, accompanied with a flood of tears. The parent started, and in an angry voice demanded, "What objection can you have? Susan is handsome and wealthy, and wealthy, and married you must be some time, or other—Your mother and I were married, and it is my command that you prepare for your nuptials."

"Yes," finally sobbed Thomas, "that's a different case, you married mother, but I'm to be sent out to marry a strange gal, boo, hoo, hoo."

GEN. ANDREW JACKSON.—All military men who have made themselves acquainted with position of the English and American armies near New Orleans, after the battle of the 8th of January, 1815, are decidedly of the opinion, that had Gen. Jackson pursued the British army after their defeat, the chances were nine in ten that he would have destroyed the whole of them. So satisfied was Gen. Gaines of the certainty of success which would attend pursuit, that on his arrival at New Orleans; on the evening of the 22d of January, and in his first interviews with Gen. Jackson, he pointed out to him the brilliant opportunity he had lost of adding to his own reputation & that of the nation, without jeopardizing the safety of the country.

"I saw the opportunity that presented itself," said the General, "and with a perfect knowledge of everything attending our respective situations, estimated the chances in my favor even higher than you do. Success was almost certain, but would have been attended with a terrible destruction of human life, and there was a possibility of failure! What would have been the consequences of such failure? Would the conquest of the British army have rendered the country any safer than it now is by their defeat? How, then, could I have justified to a reflecting people, even if I had succeeded, an act which might have been attended with such disastrous effects? Believing as I did, that the safety of the country did not require their capture, I would not consent to purchase additional laurels by the sacrifice of some eight or ten hundred of my fellow citizens, who had assumed arms in defence of their native soil, and not to win a reputation for their leader."

On relating this anecdote, Gen. Gaines remarked, "I had long known Gen. Jackson to be a meritorious, high minded man, never till then did I properly estimate the patriotism which had marked every act of his public life, and taught him to despise personal fame.—An intimate intercourse with him for many years, has forcibly impressed upon me the conviction, that both as a public and private man, he more closely resembles Washington, than any individual that America has produced.—American Anecdotes.

WHIG CATHOLICISM.—"Now, boys; you've got through the lessons on Biography for the present; now for the Whig Definitions. Obeyance! What is a tariff?"

"It's a contraction of the word's tear off sir. It means to tear off a part of any thing."

"Who was the first tariff man?"

"David, sir; because he tore off a part of Saul's garment when he was asleep and didn't know it."

"What is the design and effect of the tariff?"

"To tax the people for the support of the Government without their knowing it."

"What is the policy of raising revenue by a high tariff?"

"That the Whigs may carry out their retrenchment principles by enlarging the expenditures of the Government, without alarming the people, by letting them perceive where the money comes from, sir."

"Who pay most of the Government expenses provided for by a tariff?"

"Those who consume most imports paying duty, sir."

"Does this burden fall mostly on the rich, or the poor?"

"It falls on the poor, sir; because there are more of them to use the articles taxed."

"Does not the foreign merchant exporting goods into this country, bear the loss of the duties on them?"

"Why, sir, the catechists say so; but I guess it must be a misprint. Some articles are taxed two or three hundred per cent; and if the foreign merchant sold enough lower to off set against the duty, he would sell them for two or three times less than nothing at all! Men don't often trade in this way, I reckon, sir."

"But cannot men have their choice to be shamed by the tariff or not?"

"Yes, sir; they can go naked, like Adam, and eat roast beef seasoned with penny royal, instead of pepper and salt, as Esau did."

"But can't they buy of the manufacturer at home?"

"Yes, sir, they can take their choice to have their 'wool pulled' by the manufacturer, or snaved off by Uncle Sam's tariff sheep-shears; they must be fleeced, any how, by the one or the other—there's no getting by it, sir."

"Is that justice?"

"Yes sir—Whig justice on the 'great American system'—[New York Piebald.

MANNERS IN MISSOURI.—A member elect of the lower chamber of the Legislature of this State, was last year persuaded by some wags of his neighborhood, that if he didn't reach the State House by 10 o'clock on the day of assembly, he could not be sworn, and would lose his seat. He immediately mounted with hunting frock, rifle and bowie knife and spurred until he got to the door of the State House, and hitched his nag. A crowd were in the chamber, on the lower floor walking about with their hats on and smoking cigars. These he passed, ran up stairs into the Senate chamber, sat his rifle against the wall and bawled out "Strangers, where the man that swore me in?" at the same time taking out his credentials. "Walk this way," said the clerk, who was at this moment igniting a real Principle, and he was sworn without inquiry. When the teller came to count noses, he found there was one Senator too many present; the mistake was discovered and the

husman was informed that he did not belong there. "Fool who! with your corn bread?" he roared: "You can't flunk this child no how you can fix it. I'm elected to the legislature, I'll go against all banks and eternal improvements, and if there's any of your oratory gentlemen to get skinned, just say the word, and I'll light upon you like a nigger upon a wood chuck. My constituents sent me here, and if you want to flour this two legged animal, just hop on as soon as you please; for though I'm from a back county, I'm a little smarter than any quadruped you can turn out of this drove!" After this admirable harangue, he put his bowie knife between his teeth and took up his rifle with—"Come here old Suke, stand by me!" at the same time presenting it to the chairman, who however, had seen such people before. After some expostulation the man was persuaded that he belonged to the lower chamber, upon which he sheathed his knife, flung his gun upon his shoulder, and with a profound courage remarked, "Gentlemen, I beg your pardon; but if I didn't think that at a lower room was the grogery, may I be bold?"

EXTRAORDINARY EVENT, IF TRUE.

—The London Courier has copied the following story from the Etoile, a Paris paper, of a man being restored to life after having been frozen in an avalanche for one hundred & sixty-six years! The editors call upon Major Loubgru, Munchausen, and Ferdinand Mendex Pento, to hide their diminished heads:

"Dr. James Hotham, of Morpeth, Northumberland, returning from Switzerland, is stated to have reported that a most extraordinary event had lately passed at the foot of Mount St. Gothard, a league from Azzoli, in the valley of Leventina. At the bottom of a kind of cavern, the body of a man, about thirty years of age, was perceived under a heap of ice, proceeding from an avalanche. As the body seemed to be fresh as if it had been stilled only half an hour before, Dr. Hotham caused it to be taken out, and, having had the clothes pulled off, ordered it to be plunged in cold water. It was then so frozen that it was covered with a crust of ice. It was then placed in lukewarm water. Afterwards it was put in a warm bed, and treated as usual in cases of suffocation, by which means animation was restored. What was the astonishment of everybody when the individual, having recovered the use of his faculties, declared that he was Roger Dodsworth, son of the antiquary of the same name, born in 1629, who, returning from Italy in 1660, a year after the death of his father was buried under an avalanche."

"Dr. Hotham, according to the same account, is stated to have added, that Mr. Dodsworth feels a great stiffness in all joints, but by degrees they will become as flexible as before the accident. If Mr. Dodsworth fully recovers, and should pass through Lyons to return to his country after one hundred and sixty-six years absence, it may be predicted that he will attract, in the highest degree, the public curiosity."

NEWSPAPERS.—Our readers will be none the worse from perusing thoughtfully the following remarks, and we could wish that they would meet the eyes of every man in the land who has learned to read:—

A newspaper in a family seems to shed a gleam of intelligence around. It gives the children a taste for reading—it communicates all the important events in the busy world—it is a never failing source of amusement, and furnishes a fund of instruction which will never be exhausted. Every family, however poor, if they wish to hold a place in the rank of intelligent beings, should take at least one newspaper; and the man who is possessed of property sufficient to make himself easy for life, surrounded by children eager for knowledge, but who is instigated by the vile spirit of cupidity and neglects to subscribe to a newspaper, is deficient in the duties of a parent or a good citizen, and deserving of the censure of his intelligent neighbors.

SHOT HIM.—Mr. White, the editor of the Flemingsburg Kentuckian, shot a man dead last Tuesday, who went into his office for the purpose of caning him.

A Swedish miller was recently severely fined and imprisoned by the tribunal of Termeland, Sweden, under the following circumstances:

The jolly miller was returning home, when he observed that the gallows, erected, as the custom is, on the public highway, was newly freighted with a malefactor, who was expiating his crime, having been left by the executioners of justice. Perceiving signs that the man was not dead, the miller compassionately cut him down and carried him to his mill, where he bro't him to life again; but no sooner was the incorrigible rascal fully restored than the first use he made of his renewed lease of life was to rob his benefactor. He was caught in the act by the miller, who was so incensed at his villainy, that he hanged him up again on the gallows from which he had relieved him. The miller was punished by the court, first for interrupting the course of law, and then for taking it into his own hands.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.—Give me the liberty of the press, and I will give to the minister a renal house of peers—I will give him a full swing of the patronage of his office—I will give him the whole ministerial influence—I will give him all the power that place can confer upon him, to purchase up submission, and overawe resistance; and yet, armed with the liberty of the press, I will go forth to meet him undismayed; I will attack with that mighty engine the mighty fabric he has raised; I will shake down from its height corruption, & bury beneath the ruin of the abuses it was meant to shelter.—Sheridan.

RESOURCES OF OHIO—DISTRIBUTION OF AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

As a general rule, Nature, by the diversities of soil and climate, determines the proper application of human labor, in order to produce the greatest and most profitable results. God, who made the world, has written on its face by natural signs, the best use to be made of it. There are very many plants and fruits, which have been transplanted into very different regions from those in which they originally grew, and many of them more useful, such as the Potato, the Peach, and the Maize; but it may be doubted whether they flourish any where, as well as in their original soil and climate.

The natural distribution of products is very well marked in Ohio, notwithstanding every part of the State will well sustain the plants, which grow in every other part. The great resources of agricultural production in the United States, are Grass,—or that which includes the products of the dairy of cattle, and of horses. Wheat, which is the most valuable grain, as sustaining human life; and Maize, or Indian Corn, which is so largely used in the support of animals.

In Ohio, the Southwestern part of the State is chiefly marked by the broad and dark alluvions of the Great Miami, the Little Miami, and the Scioto, with the various creeks and tributaries, which flow into them. These rich, black bottoms, as they are called, are the natural soils of Indian Corn.

If we go from the Scioto, through the central portion of the State, and along the tributaries of the Muskingum, to the head of the Ohio, the ground is a rich upland; for the most part, rolling in the wide and beautiful undulations. This is a land well fitted for Wheat. In the Northeastern part of the State the ground is more hilly, the grass rich, and the products are those of the dairy and the flock. This is the natural division of products, and the Census Statistics show that the inhabitants have in fact followed the natural indications in the man. Of course, there are some of each of these products to each county; but in the aggregate, they prevail most in the regions best fitted for them. The U. S. Statistics give us the crop of 1839. The crop of 1842 is a much larger one, but increased in nearly the same proportion over the State. We shall select the articles of Indian Corn,—Wheat and the Dairy. The totals of these for Ohio, given in the Statistics are:

Indian Corn, bushels,	33,668,144
Wheat,	16,571,661
Dairy, value,	\$1,848,860

Let us now draw a line through the north line of Miami county, and carry it as far as barely to include the Scioto Valley, below Delaware, and examine with reference to Indian Corn. The results thus:

Adams,	211,049 bushels.
Brown,	757,284 do
Butler,	2,243,561 do
Clarke,	592,996 do
Clinton,	824,449 do
Clermont,	660,095 do
Fayette,	604,506 do
Franklin,	1,009,764 do
Greene,	659,176 do
Hamilton,	1,356,889 do
Madison,	419,066 do
Miami,	531,132 do
Montgomery,	814,707 do
Pickaway,	1,323,884 do
Preble,	1,110,611 do
Ross,	1,999,310 do
Warren,	1,231,331 do
Scioto,	322,360 do
Pike,	356,434 do
Highland,	824,429 do

Total, 17,760,411 do

It will be seen that these twenty counties, comprising little more than one-fourth of the surface of the State, and not one third of its population, there is raised more than half the Indian Corn.

Let us now draw a line through the south border of the Western Reserve, and continue the line before drawn, north of Miami county to the Ohio, so as to include Fairfield and Monroe Counties. Between these lines, in the centre of the State, and in the upland plains and undulations, we have the principal wheat region. Let us examine the results:

Allen,	60,521 bushels.
Belmont,	479,672 "
Carroll,	252,428 "
Columbiana,	445,834 "
Coshocton,	319,755 "
Crawford,	199,270 "
Delaware,	139,531 "
Fairfield,	616,152 "
Guernsey,	407,319 "
Hardin,	30,470 "
Harrison,	370,069 "
Holmes,	299,168 "
Jefferson,	287,486 "
Knox,	521,216 "
Licking,	546,471 "
Logan,	34,154 "
Marian,	147,153 "
Mercer,	18,596 "
Monroe,	165,795 "
Morgan,	283,680 "
Muskingum,	366,928 "
Perry,	293,472 "
Richland,	506,585 "
Shelby,	78,692 "
Stark,	753,977 "
Tuscarawas,	322,088 "
Union,	57,972 "
Wayne,	753,821 "

Total, 8,764,754 "